CLYDE FITCH Says: "To Score Success To-Day a Play Must Be a Knockout."

BY CHARLES DARNTON



ize what Mr. Fitch has done to make it possible for you to laugh without

In the Fortieth street museum of art that the trainer of "The Blue Mouse' calls home when he is in town Mr. Fitch took pains and several cigarettes to point out to me the great and good work he has performed. Now, the German nation may represent all the domestic virtues-home, family, children and the straight and narrow path leading from the front door to the outer world-but German farce, this one, at least-well, it

or German play and merely 'cleaning' audiences, the Hippodrome it," he answered. "The 'cleaning' thousands, and Cornegie Hall offering process is deadly in its effect. It has splendid concerts nearly every afterkilled no end of plays that have been moon and night, the theatres haven't less and colorless and meaningless. You me

hand, and so instead of 'cleaning' the characters-and they were decent motive. I made lady - a happy - gowhose only purpose is president. His only

to help the young au-In other words, she means no harm. The jolly old railroad lively young girl out may have thought

of her, and his only reason mediocre play."
t taking her out to a New York "There seems doesn't want the people at the other gested. tables to smile at her expense and ask "Yes." agreed Mr. Fitch. "The public is more than ready to give the young shead all these years while she has author a helping hand. But once it has stood still. But the situation has its done this it puts both hands in its pock- juice and grated rind, one tablespoon

funny side, and Miss Sears, I am sure, ets and says: 'There! I've given you a brings this out. She acts with her good start because I believe in you

her one of these days."

GROW .

"Write a play for her?" "Yes; I'm going to try to give her a technique must be acquired by patient, play that will give her the chance she practical work. Technique is wholly a deserves."

"THE PUBLIC DEMANDS

THAT IT'S AUTHORS

"When are you going to be serious as an apprentice learns a trade. I He popped two mildly reproachful ty-three, but I soon learned from Mr.

of his cigarette and said: "I've just finished a serious play; that over the play until he got it into shape." is, a play with an underlying vein of

seriousness and a comedy surface. I've called it 'A Happy Marriage.' Of course it's not a deadly serious play." Mr. Fitch, drawing heavily on his cigar-

another disturbance in the region of the did put his name on the programme his eyebrows. "After all, you know, be did put his name on the programme as one of the authors, but he took it off a day or two later, and we were always the best of friends. And then, who takes himself so seriously that refuses to let his play smile occasionally makes a fatal mistake. If he goes to work with the determination to write bottaing that may be considered light. "Green Eyed Jealousy doesn't live at hought. "There's no particular way I clash of hoofs upon cobbles. Calendar turned to the boat. "Sheer off," he ordered. "Drop out firely. "And it strikes me that the don't we? And it strikes me that the young authors of to-day are making a to work with the determination to write to work with the determination to write thought. "There's no particular way I clash of hoofs upon cobbles. Calendar turned to the boat. "Sheer off," he ordered. "Drop out firely. "Sheer off," he ordered. "Drop out of sight. I'll whistle when I want you."

Well, if the time ever comes, just shout for George B. I won't be want-ling. "Yee, aye, sir."

The hoat slipped noiselessly away with the current and in an instant was lost ready. his eyebrows. "After all, you know,

H, these Germans!

When Clyde Fitch took out the naturalization papers that changed "The Blue Mouse" from a German subject into an American citizen, he learned that the question of national humor and national morals is by no means easily settled. You may think that "The Blue Mouse" at the Lyric Theatre is as broad as it is long, but if you knew the German truth of the matter you would real-

might have been called "The Red Skirt."

"It was clever, but impossible for this he may find himself turning out some country," sighed Mr. Fitch over his thing that's as heavy as lead. It pays don with him, but he confessed to me York likes anything that is good. But that he didn't know what to do with to score success to-day a play must be

'I don't believe in taking a French great opera houses attracting immense brought to this country, left them lifes everything their own way by any



what?" he asked. 'All over are the best of their kind can hope to she explained. And just for survive. There is absolutely no hope He is still to-day for the author who writes a

restaurant is to spare her feelings. He couragement for young authors," I sug-

r bigger and better ings from them as e years go by. They nust show develop-nent. The originality hown in the work of ur young authors tois a very good sign. They are on the right track. Instead of copying the work of own way. Sometimes this sort of work gains in the latter's pretty daughter, borth, and the Flame, I couldn't get rid of them. Managers objected to "The Moth and the Flame' because of its church scene, they refused in the Flame' hand Hale' because the heroine wasn't conventional, and they objected to The Climber's all of the heroine wasn't conventional, and they objected to The Climber's sake. He and Calendar go to the heroine wasn't conventional, and they objected to The Climber's all of the heroine wasn't conventional, and they objected to The Climber's sake. He and Calendar go to ventional, and they objected to The Climber's all of the heroine wasn't conventional, and they objected to The Climber's sake. He and Calendar go to ventional, and they objected to The Climber's all of the heroine wasn't conventional, and they objected to The Climber's sake. He and Calendar go to ventional, and they objected to The Climber's sake. He and Calendar go to ventional, and they objected to The Climber's because of the Climber's because of the control of the sake and the cale have the control of t others they are doing ers' because of its dark scene. But my patienc was finally rewarded. An author must be

me, and I'm going to do something for be industrious. He may be born with be industrious. He may be born with a taste for the stage, he may have what is called 'the dramatic sense,' but stage to the channel of the c wrote 'Beau Brummel' when I was tweneyes at me. Then he cradled the ashes Mansfield that I didn't know anything about technique. He worked with me

"And then considered himself its au-"Oh, I shouldn't say that!" protested "Do you think it pays to be serious ette. "There was never any trouble ender lowered viciously at the river."

"You've been blame' useful," he told "Not too serious," he replied, with been a trifle piqued by the attention

"A Hazardous Business"

TO GET BETWEEN THESE

YEZ WANT

TER GHT





By "Scar"





Home Hints For Lusy Housewives.

Orange Flavored Fowls.

HE Virginia housewife is famous for her savory roast duck. This is due to the orange flavor combined with it, for she, instead of using onion in her dressing, as is elsewhere ione, roasts one large or several small

Blitz Kuchen.

vening's adventures.

Kirkwood pointed out.

CHAPTER VI.

(Continued.)

"Below Bridge."

get to Craven street before we did,"

told, "It's that scoundrel, Mulready!

"Well-go on." But when the tale was

chance to hand me the double-cross.

Well, this does for him, all right!" Cal-

NE cup of sugar (granulated), one Dear Betty: eggs beaten separately, one lemon, water, one pint sifted flour (scant), one

Betty Vincent's Advice On Courtship and Marriage

At Home.

oranges in the body of the duck. The oranges are washed and put in whole without being peeled, then the dressing is added. This plan may be adopted with turkey and chicken with excellent results.

Blitz Kuchen.

I letter she always writes "At Home."
What does she mean by it? U. T. L.
The young lady only means that she is writing to you from her own home. It is evidently a fad which she has substituted for the address, which it is customary to place at the head of a letter.

Blitz Kuchen.

He Has a Rival.

NE cup of sugar (granulated), one Dear Betty:

heaping .ron spoon butter, three 1 AM a young man of excellent physand am very fond of a young lady

rival. You have an equal chance with CORRESPOND with a girl who lives him to win the girl's affection, and if phur, 1 dram; oil of eucalyptus, 5 drops; in another city. At the top of her you fail to do so you have only your-

ique, good social position and means, reception? What kind are suitable?

whom I have known for some time. At It is a kind attention to send a young

Beauty Hints By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

Remedy for Pimples.

W. M.-I am very glad you found the remedy for pimples on neck and arms satisfactory, and I repeat it at your request: Sublimed sulintment of oxide of zinc, 1 ounce; oint nent of rose water, 1 dunce. Use once a day on the skin. Wash off the parts once or twice a week with the tineture of green soap, cleansing them with hot water, after which renew the application of the above ointment.

Should Hair Be Singed?

R .- The hair should not be singed except for some special purpose, uneven lengths or split ends. Singeng is more effectual than clipping, as the burning forms small buib at the end of the hair, which prevents the hair from brings this out. She acts with her good start because I believe in you, being teaspoon baking powder, one-fourth pound blanched almonds cut fine. Young authors receive greater recognition here than in any other country. But the public demands that its bring the spoon baking powder, one-fourth pound blanched almonds cut fine, fourth pound blanched almonds out fine, fourth pound blanched almonds cut fine, of late, however, another has courted her with even more success, which courted her with even more success, berried to do dance or a recourted her with even more success, which courted her with even more success, which courted her with even more success, with apparent pleasure, shall I with-draw from the contest of shall I continue my suit?

Its my attentions seemed to gratify lady a bouquet of flowers when you are fourthen has going to take her to a dance or a recourted her with even more success, with apparent pleasure, shall I with-draw from the contest of shall I continue my suit?

Its my attentions seemed to gratify lady a bouquet of flowers when you are fourth pound blanched almonds cut fine, fourth pound blanched almonds cut fine.

She has done a great deal for Now prove to me that I am right.

Young authors receive great er recognition, her; of late, however, another has courted her with even more success.

Lilles of the valley, roses or violets make a pretty and appropriate bouquet of flowers when you are fourthen.

She has done a great deal for Now prove to make her to a dance or a recognition.

Here, of late, however, another has courted her with even more success.

She has done a great deal for Now prove to a dance or a recognition.

Here, of late, however, another has courted her with even more success.

She has done a great deal for Now prove the pound blanched almonds cut fine.

Young authors receive great are recognition.

Here, of late, however, another has accepts his fa

"We'd begun to get a bit anxious

"Why, my dear friend." Calendar was

taunting him, "you don't seem over

joyed to see me, for all your wild anx-

lety! 'Pon my word, you act as if you

hadn't expected me-and our engage

* * * Why, you fool!"-here the mask

of irony was cast. "Did you think for

a moment I'd let myself be nabbed by

hat yap from Scotland Yard? Were

on banking on that? I give you my

faith I ambled out under his very nose

* * * Dorothy, my dear," turning im-

The girl withdrew a puzzled gaz-

o Kirkwood that this phase of th

ian to her), and drew aside a corn

her cloak, disclosing the Gladstor

ag, securely grasped in one gloved

from Mulready's face (it was appa)

Immorta Interviews -:-

No. 6.- Wise Queen Elizabeth Reveals the 7 Arts of Lobers.

By Helen Rowland.

broidery frame and rising

hesitatingly on to

"Oh, things will BEattitude!" get out," I returned carefully,

my notebook."And on its good behavior.' "But," I protested.

me wild!" finished Elizabeth, biting a about ze noughty politics. Its husband green silk thread with a snap.

| Now | Deliver | Deliver

'He must have had that fascinating de votional attitude"--

"My dear," interrupted Elizabeth tart ly, "he had all the attitudes-and beat! udes-of man!"

"All?" I repeated doubtfully.
"'All seven of them," returned Elizabroidery frame. "The 'You-stay-there till - I - come - back' attitude, and the There, there, now!' attitude"-

"And the 'You-may-look-at-me' attitude," I burst in enthusiastically. "And the 'I-wonder-if-you'll-do' attiude," added Elizabeth.

'And the 'I-won't-answer-back' atti

"And the "injured" attitude, and the forgiving' attitude," finished Elizabeth. Every man has seven stock poses, my child, and any man can work seven comen for seventeen years with any one f them. It's maddening!" and she patted her ruff indignantly. "Mercy!" I exclaimed, biting my pen-

il thoughtfully, "I've never noticed

'No?" retorted Elizabeth bitterly. But you've probably noticed how ou've been put up for inspection, and goes out and VOTES, while she stays and patted on the head, and forgiven for a new button-hole in his shirt. But," hings you didn't do, and stood in the I added consolingly, "it won't last long. orner, and made to say your little We'll be voting for ourselves in a few Now-I-lay - me-down-for-you - to-walk- | years!" ver-me!' and'' ---

for him to come home nights until even her temper cools down. And if, in the meantine, she happens to get into mischief, he blames it all on HER just as Adam blamed it on Eve because she and pattern and the world she will accept a new frock in lieu of an application at the cool of Adam blamed it on Eve because she "And that she will accept a new got into that firtation with the serpent, frock in lieu of an explanation at any

injured' attitude, his 'You-don't-trust-ne-or-you-wouldn't-have-done-it' pose, nis 'Now-see-what-you-have-done' man-"I—I don't know," she stammered, "I never had to!"
"Then you don't know what you've

the 'Aren't - you - ashamed-to-treat-melike-this' posture that goes with his 'hurt' expression, when you have TUT, tut!" exclaimed Queen Eliz-abeth, laying down her em-broidery frame and rising himself, he just ACCUSES you with from her wicker gentle, reproachful looks, and passes chair as I stepped hesitatingly on to the front porch of her villa on the

"And then," declared Elizabeth, raiswho gave thee my ing her hands to Heaven, "comes his

"His-what?" turned carefully, bis There, there, now! pat-you-on-the-sitting down on the head' pose-which leaves you feeling top step and fan-like a small child that has been spanked and punished and is let out of school

"But," I protested, "that's his HABInaturally expect to find you here after TUAL manner. No matter what you that little affair of Mary Queen of Scots want, from a compliment to an apology, and your filtation with Leicester"— or a new hat to a vote, a man always "Now, don't mention that man's name thinks it more effective to shake a ratto me!" broke in Elizabeth exasperatedly as she adjusted her pince-nez and resumed her embroidery. "When I think

thinks it more elective to sink to the form of you than
to give it to you, and to laugh at you
than to listen to you. Look how he how he cajoled and wheedled and builled treats the poor little suffragettes! He just lets them go on fighting and squab-"And coaxed and coddled me-and jol- Day comes round he says to his wife lied me into giving him all the best pay- with a gentle smile, There, there, ing positions in the country, it-it makes now! Don't bozzer its pretty little head



een kept waiting, and been patronized at home and washes the dog and works

"Oh, I see!" I broke in excitedly. "Of voting and earning your own livings course I have. I'm being kept waiting

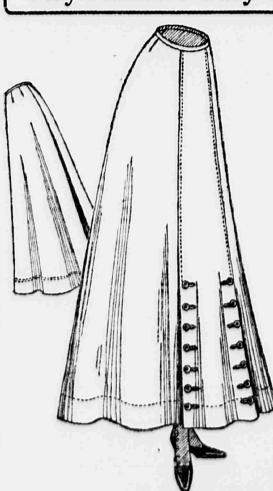
course I have. I'm being kept waiting this very minute"—
"For a proposal," rejoined Elizabeth promptly. "Every woman is kept waiting for everything she wants in life, from an invitation to dance to a husband—until some man is ready to offer it to her."
"Yes," I sighed, "he keeps her walting for him to decide whether or not he is in love with her until her interest cools, and waiting dinner until the steak gets cold, and waiting for him to come home nights until even fightens her back into her sand standing up in street cars and picking up your own handkerchiefs and doing all the disagreeable things in life. You'll be man's perfect equals when it comes to sharing his burdens, but you'll never share any of his privileges."
"His—what?"
"His—what?"
"His—what?"
"His—what?"
"His—what?"
"His—what?"
"His—what?"
"His—what?"
"Is fun," retorted Elizabeth. "Men don't mind dividing their work and their responsibilities with us, but when it comes to letting his wife have a latchkey or a night off for her club or a special brand of cigarettes, he'll form in a hollow square and fight her to the finish."
"And fling her 'reputation' in her face," I sighed, "and call her 'unwomanly." That's the bogic with which he frightens her back into her shell every time."

when he left her waiting by 'the old apple tree!'"

"Of course!" acquiesced Elizabeth with a jerk of her thread. "That's his 'thurded' attitude, his 'You-don't-trust-embroidery frame and dropped her embroidery frame.

"Then you don't know what you've missed!" I rejoined eagerly. "It's den gate behind me.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



skirt is one of the prettiest variations of the circular model. It includes the narrow front gore. which gives the fashionable straight lines, and it falls in graceful nade of broadcloth.

The quantity of material required for the 16-year size is 5% yards 24, 5% yards 27 or 3% yards 44 or 52 inches

14 and 16 years of age

and becoming folds. This one is designed for young girls and is appropriate for any skirting material. whether the skirt makes part of a suit or an indoor gown. It can be trimmed with buttons as illustrated, with braid or with banding. or be finished in any way that individual fancy may dictate. The buttons and simulated buttonholes are, however, exceedingly smart, and in the illustration they are made of satin, while the skirt itself is

Pattern No. 6179 is

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 132 East Twenty-third street, New York. Send 10 cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted

A Romance of Mystery, Love and Adventure. THE BLACK BAG By Louis Joseph Vance, Author of "The Brass Bo el," "The Private War," "Terence O'Rourke," &c.

in my line. He gained again at the lonly accentuated by the puring of the watch. "Damn that Mulready! I won-river. It was ended by footsteps echoder if he was 'cute enough to take another way? Or did he think • • • The dar craned his thick neck round the fell back a pace to the railing, his direction." shoulder of stone, reconnoitering the features working with his deep chagrin. landing and stairway.

> "But my father?" -- came the girl's visual memory reconstructed the portrait of a man who lingered over a "Oh, he'll be along if he isn't waiting dining table, with two empty chairs for company. This, then, was he whom

left, he advanced to the edge of the chest and shoulders. . . stage, leaning out over the rail as if endeavoring to locate the rowboat. once the girl appeared, moving to his

The girl's words were drowned by a prolonged blast on the boatswain's ment so clearly understood, at that whistle at her companion's lips; the shorter one followed in due course. Calendar edged forward from Kirk-"But what shall we do if my father

"No; best not to; best to set on the " 'Once aboard the lugger the girl is

If Calendar's words were jocular, his tone conveyed a different impression en-"Sheer off," he ordered. "Drop out tirely. Both man and girl wheeled rig "I've got enough to last me till I reach of sight. I'll whistle when I want about to face him, the one with strangled oath, the other with a low

"The devil!" exclaimed this Mr. Mulshe said quietly.

By Louis Joseph Vance,

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENTS
Philip Kirkwood, a young Californian, is stranded, almost penniless, in London. As he is about to return to America he meets an adventurer named Calendar and becomes interested in the latter's pretty daughter. Dorothy. The girl you've got a conscience concealed about your person. What? You're an interested in the latter's pretty daughter. Dorothy. The girl goes by night to a vacant house on some mysterious quest for her father. Kirkwood follows to protect her. He father, Kirkwood follows to protect her father. He father, Kirkwood follows to protect her. He father, Kirkwood follows to protect her. He father, Kirkwood follows to protect her father. He father, Kirkwood follows to protect her father. He father, Kirkwood follows to protect he father. He father, Kirkwood follows to protect her father. He father, Kirkwood follows to protect her

outwitted; and, clasping hands behind breath. "I was right, after all!" ness of his presence there struck him with added force. He bethought him of his boat-train, scheduled to leave a station miles distant, in an hour and a half. If he missed it he would be stranded in a foreign land, penniless and practically without friends-Brentwick being away

ing fate that he might see the end of Mulready-whoever he is-to recover and There was only one honest answer to that question. He stayed on because of his interest in a girl whom he had known for a matter of three hours at the man affirmed with heat. "It's his most. It was insensate folly on his hand-I know him. I might have had part, ridiculous from any point of view. wood's side. sense enough to see he'd take the first | But he made no move to go.

The slow minutes tengthened monotonously "You've been blame useful," he told level. Calendar held up a hand of dar. We can send the boat back."

Kirkwood assertively. "If it hadn't been warning. "Here they come! Steady!" "Once aboard the lugger the gi -nor Dorothy, either"-an obvious after- intently, interpreted the noise as a the loot!"

You see, Mulready, when I make an ap-

a nonchalance not entirely unas- "We'd begun to get a bit anxious about you"—— Mulready began defen-

"But an honest man's got no business in my line." He glanced again at his only accentuated by the purling of the Hallam and Mr. Kirkwood told me

The murky flare of the gas lamp over-"Thank God!" he said under his head fell across a face handsome beyond the ordinary, but marred by a A man's deep tones broke out above. sullen humor and seamed with indul-"This way. Mind the steps; they're a gence-a face that seemed hauntingly bit slippery, Miss Dorothy.' familiar until Kirkwood in a flash of

voice, attuned to doubt. They descended, the man leading. At Mrs. Hallam had left at the Pless; a the foot, without a giance to right or tail, strong man, very heavy about the

"But, Mr. Mulready"-

isn't here? Wait?" There came a sound from the street Alethea as soon as possible, Miss Calen- patiently from Mulready, "where's that for you, I don't know where I'd be now he said tensely. Kirkwood, listening mine'-ch, Mulready,-to say nothing of

"I have it, thanks to Mr. Kirkwood, (To Be Centinued.)

Misses' Three-Piece Skirt-Pattern No. 6179.